TIM. May you a better feast never behold, You knot of mouth-friends! smoke, andluke-warm water
Is your perfection [x]. This is Timon's last; Who stuck and spangled you with flatteries, Washes it off, and sprinkles in your faces
[Throwing Water in their Faces. Your reeking villainy. Live loath'd, and long '[2], Most smiling, smooth, detested parasites, Courteous destroyers, affable wolves, meek bears, You fools of fortune[3], trencher-friends, time's flies[4],
Cap and knee slaves, vapours, and minute-jacks[5]! Of man, and beast, the infinite malady[6] Crust you quite o'er !— What, dost thou go ?

[1] Is your PERFECTION.] *Your perfection,* is *the highest of your excellence.* JOHNSON.

^ — Live loath'd, and long,] This thought has occurred twice before:

«----------. let not that part
" Of nature my lord paid for, be of power
" To expel sickness, but *prolong his hour."* Again :
" Gods keep you *old* enough," &c. STEEVENS.

3 — fools of fortune,] The same expression occurs in Romeo and Juliet:

[te] O ! I *am fortune's fool"*

STEEVENS. * — time's flies,] Flies of a season. JOHNSON, So, before:

« <--one cloud of winter showers,
[ce] Thesejfe? are couch'd." STEEVENS.

5 — minute-jacks!] Sir Thomas Hanmer thinks it means *Jack-a-lantern,* which shines and disappears in an instant. What it was I know not; but it was something of quick motion, mentioned in King Richard III. JOHNSON.

A *minute-jack* is what was called formerly a *Jack of the clock-house;* an image whose office was the same as one of those at St. Dunstan's church in Fleet Street. See note on K. Richard III. Act IV. Sc. II. STEEVENS.

[6] — the infinite malady —] Every kind of disease incident to man and beast. * JOHNSON.